



# The unsolved life



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## Chapter 1 by Trisha Sengupta

It is the fading sun again. Yes, it comes every day, but since the day I lost you I am unable to enjoy its beauty. Remember the days when we used to sit on the ground trying to catch the last ray of sun fading away in the city of mist. Do you remember Diya how you used to act like a child during the sunset. It was me who should have been lost in the path of the unknown. You were never meant to walk that road. Then, where it all went wrong?

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